

The Brandon Mail.

VOL. 13., NO. 39.

BRANDON MAN., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1895.

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Capital \$500,000.00.

A purely Manitoba Company organized and controlled by Manitoba business men. Satisfactory independent of the Winnipeg Fire Insurance Co.

Insurance with us, and keep your money in Manitoba. Satisfactory and worthy of your support. Insures farm and city property.

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Do you want a Gun or a rifle, if so write for our Fall List where you will find prices of all classes of Shooter's Supplies.

We call special attention to our W. W. GREENER Guns, as also to those of THOS. BLAND & SONS. We have Guns made by Remington, Pieper, Richards and other makers. OF LADIES' GUNS we make a specialty.

Smokeless E. C. Powder

We are loading thousands of Cartridges with E. C., all with best results, for it is the finest powder, stronger, gives little recoil or smoke, and costs the same as best black. TRY IT ON OUR GUARANTEE.

In Rifles we have the WINCHESTER and MARLIN as well as many others and of Cartridges over five hundred different kinds.

ROZ OF OIL, a perfect rust prevention and lubricant. Write your needs and we will send Catalogue and give you pointers.

THE

HINGSTON SMITH ARMS Co

WINNIPEG, MANITOBA.

SOURIS.

This little town on the Brandon and Souris branch of the C. P. R., about 25 miles south of the city, is without doubt one of the most substantial business places in the whole Northwest, and has about it a natural environment to make it one of the prettiest places in the country. Rome was not built in a day, nor is it reasonable to expect that the possible developments of any point in this country can be far advanced at this early stage of our history. Because then such a place is not so much a result of human will, it will not be what its natural situation and advantages offer in the proper course of events. This place has had to boom and the residents have done nothing to force growth; what it is the result of natural demand, nothing more and nothing less.

The town is located at the confluence of the Plum Creek with the Little Souris. There are evidences to the front that back in its history and that not many years ago either the Plum Creek was quite a formidable stream. Even when the first settlement was made here by Squire Swinden and some of his colony in the fall of 1884, it was a river of no mean proportions. It was sufficiently so to hold out the hope to Messrs McCulloch & Herriot, who built one of the finest flouring mills on the banks in the province, that they would have a substantial water power for all time to come. In ordinary seasons now, however, there is no volume of water in the creek for more than a few months of the year, but all the same the creek, beautifully meandering stream, has left a configuration of our face at its outlet that is at once picturesque and interesting. The north bank fringing the town in the history of the river so cut off the surface as to leave a symmetrically marked crescent varying from 20 to 50 feet deep, about 200 yards across and near by half a mile long. In this valley there is now in many parts a thick undergrowth of poplar, willow and other woods, whose tops can only be seen in a look from bank to bank, and which in a few years could be converted into a beautiful park, if the edge of the water were not so close.

Also a dairy three-piece Walnut Parlor Suite, the very latest in the Parlor Furniture, with Coverings in Silk Plushes; Silk or Cotton Tapestries, Jutes or rugs. You choose the Cover, we do the rest.

Upholstering, Picture Framing and Undertaking.

CAMPBELL & CAMPBELL

Between 9th and 10th St. TEL. 51.

RE-OPENED

The undersigned has re-opened the EDMUND'S STABLE on 7th Street, as a FEED STABLE. There is a large amount of room, and everything comfortable and convenient. Charges moderate. Call at the blacksmith shop opposite.

William Milligan,

PROPRIETOR.

COWAN & CO

BANKERS AND FINANCIAL AGENTS.

Sterling and Foreign Exchange bought and sold.

Money to Loan on Real Estate and Personal Securities.

OFFICE: Daily & Goldwell's Block, Ross Avenue, BRANDON, MAN.

obliging postmaster who has been a resident of the town for some time. The Municipality of Glenwood also carries a substantial, carefully selected, and has developed from a small beginning into a large lucrative trade. Mr. R. Stewart, an old Brandonite is also doing a substantial and successful trade in groceries to all the shipments of his customers and is doing well. C. M. Dowd, for some years a resident of Brandon, is now in the provision line, keeping everything in the grocery, fruit, provision, confectionery and cracker departments. A. Munro a distance of Main street handles groceries and crackerery also. J. F. Moore, whose size is fully in the line with his name, as he is more than the most of people, deals largely also in fruit, confectionery, groceries, etc., etc., while Waddington and Kennedy in the same line take the advantage of all markets to supply their customers with the best at low prices.

There are here two fine hardware shops as can be found in the country many of the smaller towns. Curry and Mitchell a few years ago bought out the branch business of G. Munro, Brandon, and now have all the business they can attend to. They carry shell and heavy goods, oils, stoves, tinware, etc. They find the one storehouse too small and are now erecting the second. Barron & Co. later in the business in Sweden block are forging us a little front. Their stock embraces all that is asked for and is selected and arranged with great care and taste.

There are a few furniture stores here also. Mrs. McLeod is carrying on the business in her late husband's place. He carried a large stock of the best of everything and is most attentive to his patrons. Besides furniture he handles implements largely, and this year sold three cars of McCormick binders which speaks well of his canvassing ability.

INDUSTRIAL.

In the industrial line the place is well represented. McCulloch Bros of Moose, Minn., have the best of the best of machinery for manufacturing and repair, that is to be had. The brothers are practical mechanics and are even ready to attend to everything in the lines of manufacture and repair in all agricultural implements, machinery and everything of the kind. There are two wagon shops. Thos. Chittis, Collier, an old Brandonite, but a great force one upon the hill, where the winds without effect prevail against it. Mr. Collier is acknowledged to be a first class mechanic, always ready for any class of work that comes along. J. A. Butler-Jas. Barber, R. Meyers, and J. Collier are blacksmiths in every line of the work. Mr. Meyers is one of the first settlers of the place, and Mr. Collier has his industry well equipped down by the bridge. L. Stockton, an old Brandonite, acknowledged to be an excellent workman has developed in the merchant tailoring business with good prospects for success.

J. H. Bartlett another Brandonite and by the way one of the most popular men in the place is in the watch making and jewelry business, and prospering. Next spring it is his intention to build a new brick block, that is if the wind does not keep Dr. Hughes' brick on his lot, and go into the business in earnest.

There are two harness makers here as Miller and Moore, and Thos. Carveth, an old resident, who deals in cattle largely.

W. Young, a young popular Englishman does largely the baking business of the place averaging 2000 loaves a week all summer. E. J. Chesterfield, who keeps a veritable Chesterfield shop is the tonsorial artist of the place. He is also an old Brandonite and it is always a pleasure to step into his premises everything is so neat and prim. He deals in tobacco, cigars, etc. also. Thos. Swinson is a contractor, and a practical bricklayer and plasterer. R. C. Patterson is also a contractor and carpenter by profession and both work together largely, and are among the best of the best buildings of the place. Mr. D. Kitchen, of Brandon, who has done much of the brickwork of the town of late years is now at work on a new drug store for Dr. Hughes.

There are two harness makers in the place. J. Hines a comparatively new man, but a good workman, and doing well. Mr. Hugh McDonald is an old resident and carries a large stock of everything in the harness and saddlery that is ever asked for. He is prospering well. Wm. Hetherington is also one of the old standbys and is in the shoemaking business carrying a quantity of ready-made goods.

T. H. Patrick another Brandonite is in the lumber business. For a long time he operated for himself buying and selling to the best advantage and erected some of the best buildings in the place which is his own residence. He now handles the Assiniboine Lumber Co. business here. Hughes & Co. whose head office is in this city have the second head here under the able management of A. Hughes, former of the Municipality, and a prospective candidate for parliament. This firm do a very large trade at this point, and deal in American, B. C. and Canadian lumber as best meets their requirements. They are fully in the competition selling some grades as low as 88.

HOTELS.

The place has two first-class hotels. The Crescent on the hill is run by Mr. Blister, many years a resident in the east. The Transit down in the vale below is owned by Messrs. Nation and

White also Brandonites. The place is in no way lacking in hotel accommodations. N. Sohn, on also keeps a restaurant where you can always get a good meal. He himself devotes much of his time to hog raising having now nearly 150 on hand.

Mrs. W. G. Hetherington has commenced a dressmaking business here, and as she is well up in the wrinkles of a make in taste ought to do a good business.

BANKING.

For a long time the town suffered for a bank, but now it has three. The Union people have a branch here with Mr. Crisp as agent. Gocher & Co. and Young and Vansomer-n have private institutions that do a general banking business. There are many securities in this country that people have to take in and no other institutions cannot offer. The handling of these is the legitimate business of private banks. The Souris people are justly proud of their financial institutions.

There are here five groceries, there being no less than 4 in the place. R. Lockington does not expect to cater to the town, but he demands more on the food business having fine accommodations. He also keeps a restaurant and is there or ever ready to feed man and beast. R. Keyes keeps the old transit stable and runs the Brandon stage. J. Hower keeps the Crescent stables, very commodious premises, and R. A. Stewart the stable on the hill. So on one of these gentlemen will be put out with a bad rig or an inferior horse, as all the stables keep nothing but the best.

PROFESSIONAL.

The place has two firms of the law, and this is very natural, as one lawyer can never thrive without company. One you cannot get up a good fight unless you have some one to "tread on the tail of your coat." Messrs. H. Acheson and J. A. Taylor, barristers, are here, very fine fellows, and both enjoy public confidence to the fullest extent. It is felt however, there is the greatest necessity for a county court here to facilitate business, and we don't doubt that Mr. W. Falls will take the office of clerk from Premier Greenwald. There are four doctors here, and one little kitchen, as a whole, know how they all eventually will come out.

Dr. Chapman is conducting Dr. Young's practice, while he is off in the old country taking special courses and learning everything in modern practice. Dr. Sherrin is an old practitioner, a graduate of the Manitoba College, and enjoys a good practice. He also carries on a drug and stationery business in connection with his office. Dr. Hughes, a brother of A. J. and J. H. of this city is well established in practice and is now erecting a fine brick premises for a third drug store. S. S. Smith, son of W. Smith, one of the most substantial farmers of the place, bought out Dr. Stoye's drug and stationery business over a year ago. Mr. Smith went as an apprentice to Mr. Taylor, druggist, Portage la Prairie, and carried off the highest honors in his examinations at the Toronto and Winnipeg Colleges. He is therefore, by training an education one of the expert druggists in the Northwest. He is one of the best of all and is in the country. Mrs. C. F. Krueger, an artist in every sense of the word has a photo studio, and in addition to doing everything in this line embracing copying and enlarging she teaches oil painting, vocal and instrumental lessons to a large class. She devotes Saturdays to artist's instruction.

Mrs. McDowell has opened in the millinery and fancy goods line on a most extensive scale. She has everything from the seat of fashion, and is having an extensive patronage from the ladies around.

Dr. Fowler a local vet. has the trade of the locality. R. L. Crisp, though one of the most cases in the place is also one of the most active. He is an auctioneer, real estate and commission agent, keeps the C. P. R. telegraph and ticket agency, issues Dominion Express Orders, runs the telephone exchange, and collections. When you find him at all this business at once personally, you will agree he is a much occupied man, and then has to let the right hand know what the left hand is doing.

Mr. A. L. Young is also another much engaged man in the town. He has real estate and Insurance, is a notary public, an estate manager, rent collector, agent for the Woodland Hotel, Fairclough, C. P. R., Hudson's Bay, Kirchhoff, Judge Clark, and T. B. Collins lands. For the Imperial Loan Co., Royal, Chaudron, Hartford, Atlas, Phoenix, North West, Manitoba, Fire Insurance, and some Life Insurance companies.

WHEAT BUYERS.

The mill owned by McCulloch and Herriot, which has more than a provincial reputation for first-class flour is the chief industry of the place, and employs a number of hands. It has also connected a large elevator, and Mr. Herriot is always on the ground as a buyer. Mr. R. Hastings, a few years ago a popular buyer in Brandon for the Ogilvie for the Lake of the Woods, Deyell and Co. with whom is J. E. Mann a few years ago a pushing Brandonite are buying on their own account here also at Carroll, Hartney, and all points on the Pipestone branch. Mr. D. R. Taylor being the best at a Pavestone village. Mr. H. Edgar, a Pave Blazer if we are rightly advised, and who has been a resident since the infant days of the place buys for this firm, with the genial Fred Deyell, who by the way appears to be learning the tailoring business also, as cashier in chief.

There are also some large farmers in the country around here. W. Falls

and sons this year have 15,000 bushels of wheat. H. Liston 5,000 at 50 to the acre; Anson Cartwright has 400 acres under wheat yielding 35 bushels; W. H. Brown has 15,000 bushels of wheat and 6,000 of oats. Capt. Wood, W. Samson & Co. also have large yields. In all there will be 75,000 bushels of wheat marketed here this season, and with a storage capacity of nearly one-third of that amount there will be no deadlock. On his 1,000 acres under crop, Squire Swinden will have some 50,000 bushels of grain enough to fill his 40,000 elevator and leave him seed and feed besides.

SOCIAL AND EDUCATIONAL.

The place has nearly everything in the society line. There are Orange and P. O. A. Lodges, Masons, Oddfellows, Foresters, Workmen and Templars. The Clergymen are Revs. J. W. Matheson, Episcopal; Long, Methodist and Driscoll, Presbyterian, all with good substantial churches.

The past year the trustees erected a magnificent brick school house, Joseph Driver, Brandon, contractor. The teachers now are Mr. Beckett, principal, with Mrs. Foster, and Misses Caldwell and Slater assistants.

The Messy Co. are represented by Messrs. W. Dolmage and Johnstone Brannon, both local boys. Mr. Hartney M. P. P. is in the town and looks after his extensive farming operations. In the Painter's branch, the Messrs. Dickey and Barbely, the people have a creditable local paper.

The place has some very excellent private residences, those of Mr. McLaren, Mr. Hartney, Mr. McCulloch and Mr. Patrick being among the best.

With the enter rise of the citizens and their surroundings, the place has unsurpassed prospects ahead, and may they all be fully realized is the sincere wish of the writer.

CURLING.

Our local curling club held their annual meeting on the 18th, and elected officers as follows:

Pastor—Hon. J. C. Patterson.
President—A. E. Papp (re-elected).
Vice-President—R. Fortune.
Sec. Treas.—W. A. Lang (re-elected).
Executive Committee—F. Nation (chairman), E. S. Phillips, R. Butt, A. Burns, S. A. Cox, J. S. Gibson, W. Hensman, J. Inglis, W. L. Farish and Andrew Kelly.

Club Representative—D. H. Cooper and F. W. Peters.

Auditors—W. H. Shillinglaw and J. P. Brabin.

The following donations to the Bonspiel Prize List for 1895, were reported and acknowledged:—Hiram Walker & Co., gold medals; Burns, McNeil & Co., medals; W. H. McNeil, Anthracite, gold medal; Fred Nation, trophy.

The club are erecting an additional rink and have passed the membership mark at 80, so that with the annual fee of \$5 and four sheets of ice, the Curling Club should boom financially and otherwise.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

On Thursday last a representative of the Manitoba Mail called on the town of Souris and the farmers coming in with wheat, and secured 42 new names to the Mail, nearly all paying one year in advance. We are confident no canvasser ever in the province before secured so many names for a paper in one day in any town outside of that in which the paper was published. We now have 61 extra and many number of 75 sub. 61 extra at that post office. We have 18 at Alexander, some 5 at Rapid City and large lists at all the country offices around, in most cases making the number of the Separate School organs in this city, and we are ready to prove it. Every body reads the Mail now or is honest, independent, outspoken expressions on all public questions.

OUT AND OUT REPUBLICAN.

Washington, Oct. 18.—The colored National convention adjourned to meet at Richmond, Va., in July, and adopted a platform denouncing the administration of Cleveland for denying, reaffirming their allegiance to the Republic, favoring the freedom of Cuba, gold and silver, enlarging Mortar, Reed, Harrison, Allison and Sherman, and practically endorsing the candidacy of McKinley.

A meeting of the Brandon Hockey Club will be held on Friday evening this week in Mr. Coleman's office. All interested please attend.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair—DR.

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER. MOST PERFECT MADE. Baking Cream of Tartar Powder. 40 Years the Standard.

THE BRANDON MAIL.

Thursday, October 24, 1895.

A SKEPTIC CONVINCED.

HE HAD NO FAITH IN ANY ADVERTISED MEDICINE.

Attacked With a Bad Cold, His Trouble Threatened With Locomotor Ataxia—Went From Bad to Worse, Until He Was Then Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured After Other Medicines Had Failed.

From the Vermont N. S. Times.

The remarkable cures effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have long been a matter of newspaper notoriety, and many of them well described as miracles—have been in our own province, but we believe so far none have been published from Vermont. A Times representative engaged in a quarter where such matters would likely be known, and learned that there were several remarkable cases of restoration to health directly traceable to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, right in our midst. Curious to ascertain the facts in relation thereto, our representative called on Mr. Charles E. Trask, who has been known to have experienced a long illness, and now was apparently self-evident health being attributed to Pink Pills. Mr. Trask, who has been accounted in Vermont for many years, was in his office on John street when the reporter called on him.

"Well," he said, "there can be no reasonable doubt of the efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in my case, and I will be pleased if the publication of the facts helps some other sufferer back to health."

"I caught cold," he said, "and caught more cold. The first thing I knew I was seriously ill. I could not walk. All strength seemed to have left my legs and the weakness increased from being obliged to remain in the house. I became chilled to remain in bed, but still supposed it was but a very bad cold. I became so helpless I could not move in bed without help. I had good attendance and the best of care and nursing, but as week succeeded week, I seemed to grow worse instead of getting better. I was worn to a mere shadow and began to care little if I ever recovered. A hint that I was threatened with something called locomotor ataxia reminded a friend that my case seemed similar to some of those described in the Times, which had been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and this first drew attention to them as a possible aid to me. I admit that I was skeptical—very skeptical—there were many medicines being advertised just now, and I was very much of a believer in them. Well, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were purchased and I took them, as I suppose I would have taken anything else, simply as the routine of a sick room. The first seemed to show little effect, and by the time I had got through with the third box there could be no doubt my condition showed a marked improvement, and I was correspondingly encouraged. The pills were continued and I became rapidly better, so that I was able to sit up and go about the house, and occasionally get out if the weather was fine. Day by day I grew stronger, and to make a long story short, I feel I am to-day in as good health as ever I was in my life, and I can hardly realize I am the same man who suffered for four months, a helpless, dependent being, who never expected to be on his feet again. While I have no desire for publicity I am quite willing these facts should be made known for the benefit of others, and am ready at any time to bear hearty testimony to the genuine worth of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They restored me to health, when I never expected to be about again."

Mr. Trask certainly looks the picture of health, and remembering the long period when he had been laid up, our representative fully convinced that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have well deserved all that has been said of them elsewhere. When such cases can be pointed out in our midst there can no longer be any doubt of the reliability of the many statements of wonderful cures throughout the country.

WHY WILL

People always laugh when a man on the stage says "damn." Girls never get enough candy and ice-cream to satisfy them. Christian nations not unite to subdue the unspacious Turk. A girl christened Mary—sweetest of names—call herself Mamie! Patti not stop advertising her concert trips as "farewell tours." The beauty girl always refers to two cups of coffee as "two up." The tobacco chewer sits on the front seat of an open street car. A man falls in a sea of a crowded car and allows a woman to stand. Two young persons sometimes take two hours to say "good-night." The hot weather set in just after a man returns from his vacation. The rain always holds off when you have a heavy waterproof coat with you. Men keep on consuming summer drinks even when the weather is cold. Edison not invent a machine for converting the human voice into silence. Salesmen devote their best efforts selling you something you don't want. Persons who can't swim deliberately put themselves in danger on the water. People take out small sailing boats which they do not know how to handle. Women who are too fat, too thin or otherwise unsightly wear decollete dresses!

THE CHEATER CHEATED.

A True Story From the German.

What is now related took place in "the good old times" when the farmer knew but little or nothing of banks of deposit and their advantages, but relied mostly upon the honesty of his city acquaintances or of the host of his urban inn. Therefore, when one nice day the farmer of the lower village drove to the city with a well-filled bag to make some extensive purchases at the annual fair he was not a little vexed to discover that the inn, "The Sun," where in he usually stopped, was filled from top to bottom with guests to the fair. He need only wait a few days, explained the host, and there would be plenty of rooms vacant, but till then Mr. Farmer would have to apply to some other tavern. Perhaps a few houses further on, just around the corner of the next street, in "The Green Tree," there might be room for him. That would be quite near, too, etc., etc.

Mr. Farmer hesitated for a moment. He was not acquainted with the proprietor of "The Green Tree," but the host of "The Sun" often kept heavy sums for him, and readily handed them over whenever demanded. It would be a good idea to deposit the 1,000 florins, therefore, when for a moment with the landlord of "The Sun," he mediated the farmer, but there was too much of the suspicious peasant nature in him to confide his money to anybody lodging out, the alms which he himself did not. Accordingly he promised the landlord of "The Sun" to inquire again within a few days and said good-by.

In "The Green Tree" there were indeed some rooms vacant, and when the farmer had come in, he was asked to wait in the inn for the host and to beg a few moments' private conversation with him. The landlord conducted the farmer, who appeared quite well-to-do, into his private room to listen to his guest's request.

"I brought 1,000 florins with me to make some purchases," began the farmer, "but I am afraid some one in the crowd may steal them from me. Will you please keep them safe for me? That's what I always did in 'The Sun.'"

"Very well," replied the host, "just hand them to me."

"But I don't want anybody to know," continued the farmer, "that I brought so much money with me."

"Why, certainly not," exclaimed the host, laughing. "There are no money bags in my house. Who thinks they must steal right away when they imagine there is anything of value. You just rest easy."

Mr. Farmer counted out his 1,000 florins on the table, the landlord looked them up, took them, shook hands, and the entire transaction was completed.

Feeling relieved, the farmer mingled light-heartedly with the crowd of people. After a searching examination he found next day several articles which he concluded to purchase, and returned to his stopping place to fetch some of his deposit.

But just as he was about to enter the inn, he was stopped by the landlord of "The Green Tree," who, in a brusque manner, told him that he must make a mistake, he hadn't received one farthing, much less 1,000 florins.

In vain the stupid peasant reminded him of the day, hour and other details of the transaction. The landlord, however, turned him back, and at last showed at the top of his voice that the farmer should produce his receipts or bring forth his witnesses. Anybody and everybody could come and demand 1,000 florins from him. Very probably the farmer had given his money to somebody else for safe keeping. But the proprietor of "The Green Tree" was an honest man, and so forth.

And the wily tavern keeper talked that much and he swore so high and so loudly that he kept the farmer in a state of confusion, the money that the bewildered rustic at last totally stupefied, rattled out of the inn.

Just by lucky chance he encountered an old acquaintance on the street, and to him he related his adventure.

"There is but one remedy, if there is any," declared his friend, "that is, go to Mr. Foxy and ask his advice. If he doesn't know what to do, then you'll never see your 1,000 florins again."

Mr. Foxy was a veteran lawyer, who was near and far highly esteemed on account of his shrewdness, and at the same time generally liked for his joviality and good will.

Next morning bright and early saw the farmer at the lawyer's office. He was ushered in and explained his case. When he had finished Mr. Foxy asked: "Have you got another 1,000 florins?"

"I think I could raise them," answered the farmer.

"Well, then, get them. And when they are in your pocket take the same friend with you who advised you to consult me together to the host of 'The Green Tree.' Tell him you made a mistake counting the 1,000 florins, he should kindly excuse you, and as a token that they should be no ill-feelings between you, beg him to keep those other 1,000 florins for you in safety. But you must under all conditions prevail upon him to accept the money."

Though the farmer muttered a weak sounding alternative, he really understood but one sentence—that he had to collect another 1,000 florins and deliver them into the hands of the "scoundrel who stole his first, only with one difference, that this time he would bring his friend along with him to witness the transfer. But firmly confiding in the lawyer's wisdom, who "ought to know what he wanted," he promised strict obedience.

"After the host of 'The Green Tree' has accepted and received the money," finished the lawyer, dismissing his client, "you return instantly to this office."

Shaking his hand, the farmer hastened to collect the 1,000 florins, returned. As he was in his possession he looked up his friend and both visited "The Green Tree." Mine host was not a little taken back when he listened to the humble apology of the farmer, but he perceptively declined the acceptance of any money. Still the farmer, vexed himself in such mock and dejected manner, pleaded and begged so persistently that at last the innkeeper yielded, and promised to keep the money safely. As soon as the deposit was made in the presence of the farmer's friend, the peasant returned to Mr. Foxy's office to get further orders.

"Did he take the money?" was the first inquiry the lawyer made.

"Of course he took it," replied the querent. "I only had it back again."

"Don't trouble yourself. You'll get it back, and what is still better, you'll get it right away. Now, you return to 'The Green Tree' and demand your 1,000 florins, but don't let a word about it to anybody but your own friend. As soon as you have the money bring it and yourself back to this office and don't lose a moment."

Mr. Farmer did as requested, went to the innkeeper, claimed his 1,000 florins,

which he received this time without any parance or delay, and betook himself immediately to Mr. Foxy, eager to discover the finishing stroke of the attorney's strategy.

"Does anybody know that you got this money?" asked the lawyer.

"No, nobody, not even my friend."

"And the innkeeper was alone when he handed you the money?"

"Yes, entirely alone."

"Well, you have now your first 1,000 florins," exclaimed Mr. Foxy, laughing. "Now you'll take your friend with you to 'The Green Tree' and claim the second."

A new and brilliant light appeared to the smiling farmer, he returned his friend, and with him called on the proprietor of "The Green Tree." When he demanded the 1,000 florins which he had deposited in presence of his friend the crafty innkeeper made a very face and muttered several uncomplimentary remarks into his beard. But perceiving himself outwitted he did not hesitate very long, unlocked the drawer and counted out the cash.

Mr. Foxy pocketed a generous fee and enlarged his reputation. The landlord of "The Green Tree" was ridiculed by everybody, disappeared a few months afterwards and was never heard of again.

But the farmer ever since that memorable transaction demands a certified receipt when he deposits any money.

QUEER THINGS AND ODD HAPPENINGS IN EUROPE.

Statistics show that in Germany's population of 65,000,000 the female population exceeds the male by nearly a million.

At Olmutz, Austria, a man of eighty-seven years old has been convicted of poisoning a seven-year-old boy. He was sentenced to be hanged.

A young lady of Spiez, Switzerland, who drank a glass of beer after eating cherries died a few minutes later.

According to a Saxon paper, experiments made in Germany have shown that seawater rendered soluble by soaking in salt water and supplemented by ether food, constitutes a nourishing diet for horses and cattle.

In Zurich, Switzerland, a bank for electric enterprises, with a capital of 30,000,000 francs, is about to be incorporated.

In the ukase by which Czar Nicholas II. guarantees the payment of the interest on the Chinese loan of 400,000,000 francs (80,000,000), he "commands" his Minister of Finance to pay the coupons whenever for whatever reason, China fails to do so.

Occasionally English papers contrast the stiff-backed demeanor of the average New York City policeman with the bonhomie of the London policeman. Those critical Britons overlook the fact that the Broadway squad, for instance, are the highest paid police functionaries in the United States.

The last report of the Zurich penitentiary shows that forty-eight of the male convicts were "disciplined" for talking, while none of the female inmates had to be punished for the same offense.

At Rome, Cavalry Lieut. Franc, who maltreated a private, so that death ensued, has been sentenced to pay an indemnity of 25,000 francs to the parents of the victim. The case dragged through two years and the defence cost the doughty lieutenant 80,000 francs.

Some time ago a hungry poor man in Berlin stole the pigskin hat of a nobleman, took the animal to his home and then feasted on dead snail and eel stew.

But the minions of the law collared him; he was tried for theft, and sentenced to four months' imprisonment.

The English House of Commons is composed of 400 M.P.s. Of these, 100 are returned from England, 20 Wales, 12 Scotland and 120 Ireland. They receive no pay. The election expenses are reported to amount usually from \$2,000 to \$5,000, and there is generally a further outlay of \$1,000 to \$2,000 annually until the election.

The British Medical Journal calls attention to the fact that diphtheria is often spread by cats. During the last epidemic at Brighton, England, it was found that several cats died of diphtheria and that beyond doubt the dread disease was in a number of cases being communicated by pussy cats to human beings.

So far the sum of 600,000 marks (\$150,000) has been raised for distribution among the indigent dependents of the unfortunate who went down with the ill-fated German steamer Elbe.

Twenty-five years ago the great battle of the Franco-Prussian war, fought at Sedan, cost the lives of 100,000 men. It appears almost incredible now that within a few months 21,500 French officers and 702,048 French soldiers were made prisoners of compelled to disarm.

The Bank of England rightly has the reputation of being one of the mightiest powers in the world of finance. But there are other institutions in Europe whose capital and transactions are not to be sneezed at by the Bank of England. In its last monthly report the Austro-Hungarian Bank at Vienna states that the value of its notes in circulation is 129,498,000 gulden (\$290,000,000), and that it has gold and silver to the amount of 340,465,000 gulden.

WISE SAYINGS.

The widow's mite is a favorite form of charity—with those who have plenty.

A cheerful face is nearly as good for an invalid as healthy weather.

Happiness is like the statue of Isis, whose veil no mortal ever raised.

A politician must have a genius for explanation.

Why is a pea like a potato—Because it springs from the egg.

The child's mind can grasp with ease the delicate suggestions of flowers.

A sharp tongue is the only edge tool that grows keener with constant use.

"So dark and yet so light," as the man said as he looked at his last ton of coal.

When I tell him he hates flattery, he says he does, being then most flattered.

"I love, and I am loved." "Then you must be perfectly happy." "But it isn't the same man!"

Visiting New Yorker—"Have you read 'Tribe's' yet?" Philadelphia—"No, but I have heard of it."

Some men do not seem to know a patriotic impulse from a pain in the stomach.

Talent, like beauty, to be pardoned, must be obscure and unostentatious.

POOR SPELLING.

There Have Been Some Very Smart Folk Who Spelled Poorly.

A little boy, examined before a magistrate, was asked to spell the sentence, "I am grateful for the benefits I have received." He managed to spell it correctly, except the last word, which he wrote thus, "relieved." The magistrate pronounced this to be "fatal," and sent the lad to school. Enforce the same rule impartially all round, and where would be half the world's celebrities? Take two ladies first, Sarah Bernhardt cannot spell well, and one of our most celebrated actresses does not always spell correctly. In a recent autograph letter of hers we find "cured." Then Bismarck never could spell. He, himself, has confessed to "a lack of diligence at school," as a consequence of which his letters contain many spelling errors. John Bright was another statesman somewhat weak in the same particular. Among literary men a famous journalist is a conspicuously bad speller. A brief examination of his "copy" is generally sufficient to discover an error. In a short letter of his occurs the curious blunder "pope" for "poet."

And the Chinese are no better than we are occasionally. Even Oliver Wendell Holmes makes a mistake in spelling the rather common word "indispensable," which he writes "indispensible."

How Beads Are Made.

Chinese are the oldest bead-makers in the world. They have made beads so long that even their historians do not mention a time when the industry was not ancient.

And the Chinese are no better than we are occasionally. Even Oliver Wendell Holmes makes a mistake in spelling the rather common word "indispensable," which he writes "indispensible."

For bead-making there must be a rope-work connected with the glass factory. A rope-work is a narrow, straight gallery, about 150 feet long, and so situated that the middle is not far from the furnaces in which the glass is melted. The first process is the making of the ordinary tubes, like those used in almost every drug store.

Two heavy workmen seize a huge wedge of the "metal," as the molten glass is called, between their blow-pipes, and after it has been blown hollow they gradually stretch it out into a long, swinging rope.

When it has been reduced to the proper size the workmen begin to make it, it is laid away to cool, after which a workman comes along, and, in a wonderfully deft manner, chips it into fragments of uniform size. Often for small beads these are not much larger than a grain of wheat, but so carefully is the work executed that little cylinders are rarely cracked or spoiled.

The pieces are now picked up by boys and placed in a tub with sand and ashes, and stirred up carefully. In this way the beads are freed from the dust which clings to them, thus preventing the danger of the sides flattening when heat is applied.

They are next placed in a "skillet"—just such a one as the housewife uses in frying eggs—and stirred over a very hot fire until they are taken out when they are blown, broken from the tube are rounded, giving the bead a globular form. As soon as they are cool the ashes and sand are shaken out of them in a sieve, and then they are separated according to size by other means.

They are then taken to the mill, where they are placed in a tub with sand and ashes, and stirred up carefully. In this way the beads are freed from the dust which clings to them, thus preventing the danger of the sides flattening when heat is applied.

Each child has a needle and thread, and by long practice, the beads are placed on strings with unerring swiftness. And the children keep an exact count, too, so that the manufacturer knows just how many beads he is sending out. The threads are then tied into bundles.

Method Used in Making Gold Leaf.

Philadelphia Item: The process by which gold is made into thin leaves is called gold beating. As yet the use of machinery for this purpose is very limited, nearly all gold leaf being beaten by hand.

First the gold is cast into oblong ingots about three-fourths of an inch in width, and weighing two ounces each. These ingots are placed between polished steel rollers and flattened out into ribbons of about one-eighth of an inch in thickness. These ribbons are softened by the heat and cut into pieces one inch square.

One hundred and fifty of these pieces are placed between vellum leaves, one piece above the other and the entire pile is inclosed in a double parchment case and beaten with a sixteen-pound hammer until the inch pieces are extended to four-inch squares. They are then taken from the case and each square is cut into four pieces; the pieces thus obtained are then placed between gold beater's skins and doctored with a fine brush.

These 16-inch squares are taken up with wood pinchers placed on a cushion, blown out flat, and carefully cut into squares 3 1/2 inches in size. The squares are placed between the leaves of paper books, which have previously been rubbed with red chalk to prevent adhesion of the gold, each paper book containing twenty-five squares or leaves of gold; and in this form the leaf is sold not by weight, but superficial measure.

Sores From Bad Blood.

Dear Sirs—For quite a long time my blood was very bad, large sores would break out on me from a small scratch. I started to take your B.B.B. which completely cured me. I recommend Burdock Blood Bitters to all suffering from bad blood.

The man of thought strikes deepest and strikes safest.—Orerbury.

Threatened With Pneumonia.

Gentlemen—Last spring I had a very heavy cold, which led to pneumonia. I used two bottles of Norway Pine Syrup and it completely cured me. It is the best preparation for a cough I have ever used.

To Cure Croup.

Dear Sirs—I have used Hagyard's Yellow Oil with all my children for croup, and I think it is the best I have ever used. I am never without it in the house.

Mrs. T. H. JACKSON, Hilton, Man.

A Leading Canadian Clergyman.

USE

Tells How He Was Cured of Nervous Prostration and Indigestion.

SOUTH AMERICAN NERVEINE.

The Greatest Discovery of the Century. Cured Not Only Rev. W. S. Barker, But Also Cured His Wife.

If, among any class of the community, caution marks the words or testimony publicly uttered, this is the case in a marked degree with the clergy. Their training and daily experience compel them to weigh carefully questions of which they write or talk. They are thinkers and they speak on a subject after it has been brought home to them by practical experience, or the keen logic of facts.

There are reasons that necessarily give weight to the strong testimony borne by the Rev. W. S. Barker, of Campbellford, Ont., touching South American Nerveine. His own words are these: "I have much pleasure in recommending the South American Nerveine to all who are afflicted as I have been with nervous prostration and indigestion. I found very great relief from the very first bottle which was strongly recommended to me by my druggist. I also induced my wife to use it, who, I must say, was completely run down and was suffering very much from general debility. She found great relief from South American Nerveine and also cheerfully recommends it to her fellow sufferers."

In any effort to cure disease the important matter is that the disease be understood. Now, it is a scientific fact, demonstrated beyond question that all disease comes through a derangement of the nerve centers, located near the base of the brain, and having entire control over the stomach, liver, lungs and all internal organs. Nerveine immediately acts upon these, and this is how severe cases of prostration and indigestion and general debility, such as was suffered by the Rev. W. S. Barker and his wife, are quickly and effectually cured.

For sale by your local druggist.

Joy is an exchange; by dice monopolists; it calls for two—Young.

Not Merely Rolled But Cured.

It is said of many remedies that they relieve for a time but the disease afterwards returns. Burdock Blood Bitters, being a radical cure, not only relieves but permanently cures Dyspepsia, Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Bad Blood, etc. Hundreds of healthy witnesses tell gladly that B.B.B. cures to stay cured.

A good inclination is but the first rude draught of virtue.—South.

Doctors Say It Is The Best.

Gentlemen—I commend Milburn's Cod Liver Oil Emulsion with pleasure. Last July I took Congestion of the Lungs and was in bed for four weeks. I was very weak and could not speak above a whisper. Dr. Lawson, of Hamilton, attended me, and sent a bottle of Milburn's Emulsion. It is the very best made and soon restored my voice and brought me back to health again.

Truly yours, A. S. SMITH, Wheatlands, Man.

I never knew which is the worst, pride for fancy dress, or pride for plain dress.

Ten Thousand Times Over.

Pectoral Balsam has proved itself a sure cure for coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma, sore throat, quinsy and all pulmonary complaints.

High Class FURS.

HAMMOND, WINNIPEG.

Correspondence Solicited. Send for Catalogue of Styles.

Havana Fruit CHEWING GUM.

TRY IT.

TAKES THE CAKE.

Sun Insurance Office. FIRE.

Quebec Fire Assurance Company.

London and Lancashire Life Ins. Co.

British and Foreign Marine Ins. Co.

Lloyd's Plate Glass Insurance Company.

W. R. ALLAN, General Agent.

Winnipeg.

BUCKE & MALEY, Brandon, AGENTS.

DR. WOOD'S

Norway Pine Syrup.

Rich in the lung-healing virtues of the Pine combined with the soothing and expectorant properties of other pectoral herbs and barks.

A PERFECT CURE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS.

Honorees, Asthma, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Croup and all THROAT, BRONCHIAL and LUNG DISEASES. Unmistakable coughs which resist all other remedies yield promptly to this pleasant syrup.

PRICE 25c. AND 50c. PER BOTTLE. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

ROYAL CROWN SOAP.

FREE

Books and Pictures for 25 Wrappers.

Send for a list of 400 Books and 6 Pictures.

FROZEN TOES.

A healthy body is better than much silver. Cold and clammy feet means that the blood does not circulate properly.

ALFRED DOLGE CELEBRATED FELT SHOES.

Keep the feet warm. Name and trade mark on every pair. Look out for shoddy imitations. If merchants in your locality do not sell the Genuine Stamped Felt Shoes, send direct to A. CONGDON, 13 Horie Street, Winnipeg, General Agent for Canada.

THE GOLDEN KEY BRAND GINGERALE CLUB SODA FULLY EQUAL TO ANY IMPORTED EL DREWRY WINNIPEG.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

CURES DYSPEPSIA, BAD BLOOD, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY TROUBLES, HEADACHE, BILIOUSNESS.

B.B.B. unlocks all the secretions and removes all impurities from the system from a common purple to the most scrupulous skin.

BURDOCK PILLS act gently yet thoroughly on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

HAPPY

How is it that so many intelligent cooks and housewives who have been using other baking powders and always thought them the best are now using

WHITE STAR BAKING POWDER.

Used in thousands of homes between here and the Pacific Coast.

WINTER WHEAT.

ONTARIO DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.

By C. A. Zavitz, B.S.A., Experiment-
alist at Ontario Agricultural College
and Experimental Farm, Guelph, Ont-
ario.

One hundred and ninety-seven plots
were used for winter wheat experiments at
the Ontario Agricultural College during
the past season. About one-half of this
number was used for testing varieties, and
the remainder for setting different dates of
sowing, methods of seeding, selections of
grain for seed, quantities of seed per acre,
the yield and quality of wheat cut at differ-
ent stages of ripeness, and the value of
seed from wheat cut at different stages of
maturity. This bulletin gives a concise re-
port of the principal results of these tests,
and also gives the average results of
some of the experiments which have been
conducted for a number of years past.

Field Conditions.

The plots used in 1895 for the winter
wheat experiments were situated in the
northern portion of the large experimental
field which lies to the rear of the main
College building. The land has a gentle
slope to the south-west and its position is
somewhat elevated. Hence it was consid-
erably exposed to the cold winter winds,
which were so prevalent last season. The
soil which is an average clay loam, was
prepared on the bare fallow system, and re-
ceived a dressing of fifteen tons of farmyard
manure per acre in 1894. The plots were
of the same size, each containing exactly
1.666 acres. The yields per acre have
been determined by the actual yield of the
plot.

Conditions of Season and Growth.

The grain for the various winter wheat
experiments was sown early in September.
The germination of the seed was good and
the growth upon the different plots during
the autumn was quite satisfactory. There
was very frequent strong cold winds dur-
ing the winter and the snow was so often
blown from the plots that they were only
very thinly covered, except during the
period of the cold weather. As the slope in
the field extends throughout the whole
length of the plot, there was no chance for
water to be upon any part of them, but a
considerable amount of sleet which came
early in spring, along with the influence
of the cold weather, seriously injured
many of the less hardy varieties. Between
the 10th and 22nd of May, there was frost
on six different nights, and on one occa-
sion a minimum thermometer recorded
a degree below zero. The amount of
frost was very severe, and the influence
of the cold weather, seriously injured
many of the less hardy varieties. Between
the 10th and 22nd of May, there was frost
on six different nights, and on one occa-
sion a minimum thermometer recorded
a degree below zero. The amount of
frost was very severe, and the influence
of the cold weather, seriously injured
many of the less hardy varieties.

The past year has furnished us an ex-
cellent opportunity for studying the com-
parative hardiness of the different varieties
under test, and some valuable object-
lessons under this head were furnished the
thousands of Ontario farmers who visited
the College in the month of June and wit-
nessed the results of the winter wheat ex-
periments in the Experimental Department.

Varieties Tested.

One hundred and two varieties of winter
wheat were under test. The plots, as al-
ready intimated, were situated side by side
and were exactly uniform in size. They
were separated from each other by paths
three feet wide. At the rate of 1.666 bushels
per acre, on September 6th, 1894, and the
germination was quite uniform through-
out. The varieties ripened between the
15th and 20th of July, which was about a
day later than in 1894. The amount of
rain and snow was small this season.

The following table gives the number of
varieties tested and reported on within the
past six years and also the average yields
of each of these years:

Year.	Number of varieties each year.	Average weight of grain per bushel.	Average yield of straw per acre.	Average yield of grain per acre.
1890	15	62.3	2.0	32.9
1891	23	62.3	2.0	32.9
1892	41	60.5	3.2	42.6
1893	52	58.4	2.1	29.9
1894	83	60.8	4.0	46.9
1895	102	60.4	1.2	26.1

It will be observed that there are great
variations in the average results for the
different years as given in the above
table. The highest record in quality and
yield of grain was made in 1894. That
year in comparison opportunity was given
for a comparison of the different varieties
which grow under climatic conditions
very favorable for the best development of
the plants. In the years 1892 and 1893,
very valuable information was obtained
in regard to the comparative strength of
these many of the varieties were badly
killed, while others growing beside them
stood upright until ripe. In 1890, 1891 and
1892 there was a considerable amount of
frost on our winter wheat, but as many of
the varieties were much more affected than
others, we were enabled to make some
valuable comparisons. Almost all the
varieties came well through the winters
of 1893 and 1894, but in 1895 many of
the varieties were much more affected than
others, we were enabled to make some
valuable comparisons. Almost all the
varieties came well through the winters
of 1893 and 1894, but in 1895 many of
the varieties were much more affected than
others, we were enabled to make some
valuable comparisons.

The varieties of winter wheat which are
most desirable for cultivation in Ontario,
are those which possess the greatest num-
ber of good and the least number of bad
qualities. To compare the different vari-
eties in this respect is the object of the pres-
ent report. From what is said in the
preceding paragraph, the reader will read-
ily understand that it is of great impor-
tance to have these experiments extended
over a period of several years, in order to
have the varieties subjected to various
kinds of conditions.

Characteristics and Yields of Varieties.

The following table contains the charac-
teristics and the average yields of one hundred
and two varieties tested during the past season.
The horizontal rows give information re-
specting the different varieties, and the per-
pendicular columns furnish a means of
summarizing the characteristics and yields
of the varieties. On the left hand, starting
from the left hand side of the table, col-
umns 1 and 2 give the number and names
of the varieties; and 3 and 4 refer to their char-
acteristics; 5, 6, 7 and 8 give results for
1895, and 9, 10, 11 and 12 give average re-

sults for four, three or two years or for one
year, as indicated in column No. 2. Of
the first fifty-three varieties mentioned in
the table we have grown some for six
years, others for five years, and the re-
mainder for four years, but to allow a
better comparison of the varieties, the av-
erage results of only the last four years are
here presented.

The reader's attention is specially direct-
ed to the last column on the right hand
side of the table, as this gives the average
yield of grain per acre of each variety for
the number of years reported upon, and the
varieties are arranged in the table accord-
ing to these average yields, starting with
the highest and finishing with the lowest.
There is, perhaps, not a winter wheat
growing in Ontario but is quite familiar
with some of the varieties herein reported
upon, as many of the old varieties have
been tested along with the newer kinds.
The following table furnishes an excellent
opportunity for each farmer to compare the
respective merits of the varieties which he
has not grown, with those of the varieties
with which he is familiar.

CHARACTERISTICS AND YIELDS OF 102 VARIETIES OF WINTER WHEAT.

Results for 1895.

Varieties.	Heads bearded or bald.	Condition of crop in spring of 1895.	Weight per bushel of grain.	Straw per acre (lbs.).	Grain per acre (bush.).
1 Dawson's Golden Chaff	Be	+	59.9	1,840.3	35.8
2 Early Red	Be	+	58.8	1,639.9	35.8
3 Egyptian	Be	+	60.7	1,940.6	35.8
4 Golden Drop	Be	+	59.3	1,431.5	35.8
5 Surprise	Be	+	61.4	1,835.4	35.8
6 Reliable	Be	+	61.1	1,835.9	35.8
7 American	Be	+	60.6	1,638.9	35.8
8 Bulgarian	Be	+	60.9	1,828.7	35.8
9 Jones' Wonder	Be	+	59.9	1,534.3	35.8
10 Golden Cross	Be	+	60.9	1,836.4	35.8
11 Standard	Be	+	59.9	1,740.3	35.8
12 Manchester	Be	+	61.5	1,534.9	35.8
13 Red Velvet	Be	+	59.0	2,239.3	35.8
14 Bonnell	Be	+	59.9	1,838.7	35.8
15 Russian	Be	+	60.1	1,534.4	35.8
16 Walker's	Be	+	60.5	1,128.0	35.8
17 Reliable	Be	+	62.3	1,229.3	35.8
18 Winter Pearl	Be	+	62.3	1,735.0	35.8
19 Seneca	Be	+	59.3	1,733.8	35.8
20 Red Lion	Be	+	59.9	1,733.7	35.8
21 Martin	Be	+	61.9	1,532.7	35.8
22 Canadian	Be	+	57.6	1,529.1	35.8
23 Velvet Chaff	Be	+	59.8	1,530.6	35.8
24 Hybrid	Be	+	62.3	1,229.0	35.8
25 New Moon	Be	+	59.6	1,529.8	35.8
26 Mediterranean	Be	+	60.6	1,530.8	35.8
27 Manitoba	Be	+	61.1	1,534.3	35.8
28 Lancaster	Be	+	61.0	1,129.5	35.8
29 Ruthenian	Be	+	60.6	1,129.5	35.8
30 Rogers	Be	+	60.6	1,025.1	35.8
31 Fultz	Be	+	62.2	1,129.5	35.8
32 Valley	Be	+	60.1	1,129.5	35.8
33 Monette	Be	+	60.6	1,129.5	35.8
34 Hybrid	Be	+	60.6	1,129.5	35.8
35 Seneca	Be	+	61.3	1,129.5	35.8
36 Scott	Be	+	61.8	1,129.5	35.8
37 Velvet Chaff	Be	+	61.8	1,129.5	35.8
38 Longberry	Be	+	60.3	1,129.5	35.8
39 Deitz Longberry	Be	+	61.8	1,129.5	35.8
40 Runsey	Be	+	60.9	1,129.5	35.8
41 Red Wonder	Be	+	61.8	1,129.5	35.8
42 Fuleaster	Be	+	60.9	1,129.5	35.8
43 Red Russian	Be	+	60.9	1,129.5	35.8
44 Samur	Be	+	60.9	1,129.5	35.8
45 Red Inverse	Be	+	60.9	1,129.5	35.8
46 Spalding	Be	+	60.9	1,129.5	35.8
47 Browick Red	Be	+	60.9	1,129.5	35.8
48 Square Head	Be	+	60.9	1,129.5	35.8
49 Regent	Be	+	60.9	1,129.5	35.8
50 White	Be	+	60.9	1,129.5	35.8
51 Deitz	Be	+	60.9	1,129.5	35.8
52 Galizien	Be	+	60.9	1,129.5	35.8
53 Kessingland	Be	+	60.9	1,129.5	35.8

Results for Four Years.

Varieties.	Heads bearded or bald.	Condition of crop in spring of 1895.	Weight per bushel of grain.	Straw per acre (lbs.).	Grain per acre (bush.).
1 Dawson's Golden Chaff	Be	+	59.9	1,840.3	35.8
2 Early Red	Be	+	58.8	1,639.9	35.8
3 Egyptian	Be	+	60.7	1,940.6	35.8
4 Golden Drop	Be	+	59.3	1,431.5	35.8
5 Surprise	Be	+	61.4	1,835.4	35.8
6 Reliable	Be	+	61.1	1,835.9	35.8
7 American	Be	+	60.6	1,638.9	35.8
8 Bulgarian	Be	+	60.9	1,828.7	35.8
9 Jones' Wonder	Be	+	59.9	1,534.3	35.8
10 Golden Cross	Be	+	60.9	1,836.4	35.8
11 Standard	Be	+	59.9	1,740.3	35.8
12 Manchester	Be	+	61.5	1,534.9	35.8
13 Red Velvet	Be	+	59.0	2,239.3	35.8
14 Bonnell	Be	+	59.9	1,838.7	35.8
15 Russian	Be	+	60.1	1,534.4	35.8
16 Walker's	Be	+	60.5	1,128.0	35.8
17 Reliable	Be	+	62.3	1,229.3	35.8
18 Winter Pearl	Be	+	62.3	1,735.0	35.8
19 Seneca	Be	+	59.3	1,733.8	35.8
20 Red Lion	Be	+	59.9	1,733.7	35.8
21 Martin	Be	+	61.9	1,532.7	35.8
22 Canadian	Be	+	57.6	1,529.1	35.8
23 Velvet Chaff	Be	+	59.8	1,530.6	35.8
24 Hybrid	Be	+	62.3	1,229.0	35.8
25 New Moon	Be	+	59.6	1,529.8	35.8
26 Mediterranean	Be	+	60.6	1,530.8	35.8
27 Manitoba	Be	+	61.1	1,534.3	35.8
28 Lancaster	Be	+	61.0	1,129.5	35.8
29 Ruthenian	Be	+	60.6	1,129.5	35.8
30 Rogers	Be	+	60.6	1,025.1	35.8
31 Fultz	Be	+	62.2	1,129.5	35.8
32 Valley	Be	+	60.1	1,129.5	35.8
33 Monette	Be	+	60.6	1,129.5	35.8
34 Hybrid	Be	+	60.6	1,129.5	35.8
35 Seneca	Be	+	61.3	1,129.5	35.8
36 Scott	Be	+	61.8	1,129.5	35.8
37 Velvet Chaff	Be	+	61.8	1,129.5	35.8
38 Longberry	Be	+	60.3	1,129.5	35.8
39 Deitz Longberry	Be	+	61.8	1,129.5	35.8
40 Runsey	Be	+	60.9	1,129.5	35.8
41 Red Wonder	Be	+	61.8	1,129.5	35.8
42 Fuleaster	Be	+	60.9	1,129.5	35.8
43 Red Russian	Be	+	60.9	1,129.5	35.8
44 Samur	Be	+	60.9	1,129.5	35.8
45 Red Inverse	Be	+	60.9	1,129.5	35.8
46 Spalding	Be	+	60.9	1,129.5	35.8
47 Browick Red	Be	+	60.9	1,129.5	35.8
48 Square Head	Be	+	60.9	1,129.5	35.8
49 Regent	Be	+	60.9	1,129.5	35.8
50 White	Be	+	60.9	1,129.5	35.8
51 Deitz	Be	+	60.9	1,129.5	35.8
52 Galizien	Be	+	60.9	1,129.5	35.8
53 Kessingland	Be	+	60.9	1,129.5	35.8

Results for Three Years.

golden chaff.	Ba	*V	59.9	1.8	40.3
2 Early Red	Ba	+G	58.8	1.6	39.9

I. R. STROME.

HANDSOMELY 256

THERE IS A LIMIT.

Oct. 17.—The Times this morning contains an editorial that is calculated to bring it with- in the range of the "Maroon doctrine." It says: "The question," says the Times, "is whether the British Government will stand by the Maroon doctrine." The Maroon doctrine is the doctrine that the British Government will not recognize any territory as being a part of the British Empire unless it is a territory that is under the direct control of the British Government. The Maroon doctrine is a doctrine that is based on the principle that the British Government will not recognize any territory as being a part of the British Empire unless it is a territory that is under the direct control of the British Government. The Maroon doctrine is a doctrine that is based on the principle that the British Government will not recognize any territory as being a part of the British Empire unless it is a territory that is under the direct control of the British Government.

A CLEVER ROBBER.

Oct. 16.—One of the cleverest robberies on record in the West was committed in the city of Winnipeg. A man named John J. Smith, who is a well-known and successful business man, was robbed of a large sum of money. The robbery was planned and executed with great skill and precision. The man who was robbed was a well-known and successful business man. The robbery was planned and executed with great skill and precision. The man who was robbed was a well-known and successful business man.

TWIN PALMER DEAD.

Oct. 17.—Rev. Edwin Palmer, a well-known and successful business man, died in the city of Winnipeg. He was a well-known and successful business man. He was a well-known and successful business man. He was a well-known and successful business man. He was a well-known and successful business man. He was a well-known and successful business man.

ALASKAN BOUNDARY.

Oct. 17.—The coast survey of Alaska has returned to the city of Alaska with a party of men and equipment. The party was sent to the coast of Alaska to survey the boundary between Alaska and the United States. The party was sent to the coast of Alaska to survey the boundary between Alaska and the United States. The party was sent to the coast of Alaska to survey the boundary between Alaska and the United States.

PACIFIC EARNINGS.

Oct. 17.—President Bracy has announced that the net earnings of the Pacific Railroad for the year ending in 1904 were greater by \$1,000,000 than those for the preceding year.

884,294 than those for the preceding year. The increase to date for the present fiscal year is \$876,448. The report of the receiver as to the administration of the road during the last two years, and the opinion of the directors of the Northern Pacific has been its darkest days. He concludes by saying that if the property can be run on a strictly business basis it cannot fail to give good returns to its security holders and satisfactory service to the states which it traverses. The ticket for directors of the Northern Pacific was elected without opposition. The resolution was adopted instructing the directors to prosecute suits against Henry Villard and others for the recovery of sums alleged to have been misappropriated.

AN AWFUL EXPLOSION.

Singhai, Oct. 17.—An explosion occurred yesterday on a steamship at Kung Pui, near Kin Chow. The steamship was loaded with troops and it is reported that six hundred of them were killed.

KARL'S GLOVER ROOT
CURES CONSTITUTION
SCURFIES, COMPLEXION
BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION
FOR A CURE, WRITE TO THE
FOLLOWING ADDRESS: KARL'S GLOVER ROOT, 100 N. 3rd St., St. Paul, Minn.

SORES FROM BAD BLOOD.

Dear Sirs.—For quite a long time my blood was very bad, large sores would break out on my face and neck. I started to take your B. B. B. which completely cured me. I recommend your B. B. B. to all suffering from bad blood.

THREATENED WITH PNEUMONIA.

Gentlemen.—Last spring I had a very heavy cold and was threatened with pneumonia. I used two bottles of Norway Pine Syrup and it completely cured me. It is the best preparation for a cold I have ever used.

DOCTORS SAY IT IS THE BEST.

Gentlemen.—I recommend Mithern's Cod Liver Oil Emulsion with pleasure. Last July I took Emulsion of the Lung and was in bed for four weeks. I was very weak and could not speak above a whisper. Dr. Lawson, of Hamilton, attended me and sent a bottle of Mithern's Emulsion. It is the very best made and soon restored my voice and brought me back to health again.

TEN THOUSAND TIMES.

Ten thousand times over Hagyard's Visceral Balm has proved itself a sure cure for coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma, sore throat, quinsy and all pulmonary complaints.

DR. WOOD'S

Norway Pine Syrup.
Rich in the lung-healing virtues of the Pine combined with the soothing and expectorant properties of other pectoral herbs and berries.
A PERFECT CURE FOR
COUGHS AND COLDS
Hoarseness, Asthma, Sore Throat, Croup and all THROAT, BRONCHIAL and LUNG DISEASES. Obtainable coughs which resist other remedies yield promptly to this pleasant pine syrup.
PRICE 25c. and 50c. PER BOTTLE.
BOTTLED BY J. H. WOOD, ST. PAUL, MINN.

9 CORDS IN 10 HOURS

Robinson & Co.
400 AND 402 MAIN STREET, WINNIPEG.
AVAILABLE TO YOU ALL.

Fashionable Goods.

The abundant Harvest, which will soon be housed, demands for the people of this country a better class of FASHIONABLE DRY GOODS.

GENERAL DRY GOODS.

Our stock of General and Fancy Dry Goods is now fully complete.

Are You Looking
--- FOR HEALTH AND WEALTH?
Diseases follow each other in quick succession and people often suffer for months before they realize what is the cause of them? Avoid INDIGESTION AND DYSPEPSIA by using
Halpin's Pure Baking Powder.
--- MADE BY ---
N. J. HALPIN, Druggist,
BRANDON.
HAMMOND'S FURS.



HAMMOND, WINNIPEG.
BARNDON • ROLLER • MILLS.
ALEXANDER, KELLY & CO., PROPRIETORS.

With a capacity of over 300 barrels per day are now in complete running order and fully equipped for the best manufacture of all grades of Flour, Oatmeal, Granulated Foods and Pearled Barley.

SNOW DRIFT. or Fancy Patent, one of the best Pastry Flours in the market, and is the highest grade manufactured.
LILY. or Family Patent—this is a Flour that we can recommend for general family use, and will be found to give the highest satisfaction.
BAKERS' PRIDE. The highest grade of Strong Bakers' manufactured, and its qualities are superior to anything of the kind ever before placed on the market.
X X X X. This is a grade somewhat lower than the above, and in the manufacture of which is used only the best quality of wheat. It is used for manufacture of Brown Bread and is an excellent food for all purposes.

Our facilities for manufacturing the following are of a superior order and they are always in stock at low prices.

Rolled Oats, Granulated Oatmeal, Standard Oatmeal, Rolled Wheat, Pearled Wheat, Pearled Brley and Pot Barley
All Goods Sold at the Lowest Market Prices for Best Brands.

CHOPPING AND GRISTING

done every day. Chopping 8 cents per hundred, and Gristing 15 cents per bushel for which we give the best grade of Lily Patent. Satisfaction assured all patrons

ALEXANDER, KELLY & CO.

WM. FERGUSON...

WINE, - LIQUORS - AND - CIGARS.

THE ONLY HOUSE WEST OF WINNIPEG THAT HAS CUSTOMS AND EXCISE BONDING WAREHOUSE.

Bassa's Ale, Guinness' Stout, Milwaukee Lager and all Domestic Ales, Lager, and Stout kept in stock

LATEST ENGLISH PARIS GERMAN FASHIONS

Robinson & Co.
400 AND 402 MAIN STREET, WINNIPEG.
AVAILABLE TO YOU ALL.

Fashionable Goods.

The abundant Harvest, which will soon be housed, demands for the people of this country a better class of FASHIONABLE DRY GOODS.

GENERAL DRY GOODS.

Our stock of General and Fancy Dry Goods is now fully complete.

DRESS GOODS.

New Black Crepons
Colored
Boncle Effects
Mohair Weaves
Scotch Suitings
Irish Tweeds
Imported Plaids
Costume Cloths
Black & Colored Diagonals
Bannockburn Tweeds.

Robinson & Co. ROBINSON & CO.

Brown & Mitchell,
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
THRESHERS' SUPPLIES,
ENDLESS RUBBER BELTS,
RUBBER BELTING, ALL SIZES,
LEATHER BELTING, ALL SIZES,
LOW-DOWN TANK PUMPS,
SECTON HOSE,
LACE LEATHER,
GREASE CUTS,
ARCTIC CUT GREASE,
RUBBER PACKING,
ABESTOS PACKING,
SOAPSTONE PACKING,
HEMP PACKING.
BRASS AND IRON FITTINGS ALL KINDS AND SIZES.
OUR MOTTO, THE BEST GOODS AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

BROWN & MITCHELL.
CREAT CAESAR!
Pain Killer
Had to "Grin and Bear It" when he had a pain. You can grin and bear it at once by using "Frank's" Davis' Cream—A teaspoonful in half glass of water or milk (warm if convenient).



WHILE WE LIVE WE'LL CROW

ABOUT

Young & Co's.

Cheap Groceries.

THEY SELL AT WHOLESALE PRICES FOR CASH.

HAVE HEAPS OF GROCERIES, LOTS OF APPLES AND

- LOW PRICES. -

YOUNG - & - CO.

all at The Red Front Store.

ASSESSMENT SYSTEM. MUTUAL PRINCIPLE.

THE : PEOPLES' : INSURANCE

And is sold about one-half the rates charged by old system companies.

THE MUTUAL RESERVE FUND LIFE ASSOCIATION.

New business for June, 1895.....\$5,917,505.00
New business for June, 1894.....5,999,000.00

INCREASE 1895.....251,715.00

Reserve Fund nearly.....\$1,000,000.00

Death claims paid over.....22,000,000.00

Insurance in force over.....500,000,000.00

A. C. McEOWN, JAS. A. SMART,

GENERAL AGENT. LOCAL AGENT.

Lapoint Block, Brandon.

BLIND JUSTICE.

A STORY OF TO-DAY.

"Is," said Judith, "I see such a wan poor look as if he'd fallen asleep, poor soul, and I'm sure he has. Mayhap you are not much to blame for your thoughts of me, that's all, but I'm the wide world (she kissed Stephen's brown hand) as knows I speak the truth."

"No, I believe you too," I said, "but without hope, for there was no hope in me."

"And then I turned my back on the pair, bidding them make their farewells, and presently I called the turnkey, and soon found myself in the fresh air with leisure in which to ponder over those things that I had heard."

CHAPTER VI.

In brief I consulted the man who had the most expert knowledge of criminals, and told him the story of Judith from first to last, and asked his opinion.

"I believe she is innocent," I said, "do you?"

Mr. Gillett answered my question with another, and several to follow; when I had replied, he took a pinch of snuff in his hand and well known manner, then said:

"The woman has lied, from beginning to end."

"The handmaid I ever saw in my life."

"It—this—explains your qualms at having brought your daughter to justice. Not but what it must have been a great temptation, enormous, to have an empty cellar at her feet in which to hide her de-generated Enoch. The sole point in her favor is the evidence of the man outside the cottage that night, who did not hear such cries as you might expect a man to give when he found that he had been criminated on with arsenic. Does he happen to be dead?"

Mr. Gillett was leaning forward, a pinch of snuff between finger and thumb that would not be carried to his impatient nose. He got my answer.

"In the witness box he did not appear to be so," I said, "but the court was exceedingly small, and he was very near the judge."

"Find out, and let me know," said Mr. Gillett, smiling with energy, "and also the exact distance he can hear from, and how far he was from the cottage door; if he didn't hear the cries of Trevellick because he couldn't, then the last hope of the woman's innocence is gone. Every other point against her is conclusive; the administration of arsenic is proved."

"Stop," I cried, "there is a total absence of proof that she did administer it. Remember that arsenic must first be dissolved for some minutes before it could pass unobserved in a drink of any sort; it would have floated on the surface if she had thrown it hastily in, and she gave him the drink he asked for so quickly that she did not even raise his suspicion."

"So she says," remarked Mr. Gillett, "but then the only man that would contradict her is dead."

"I wish you had heard her," I cried, "the unvarnished simplicity of her story, no flights of talk, no heroics, or seeking after effect, but just as a child entre-ly without imagination would repeat what he had actually seen."

"Very clever," said Mr. Gillett, nodding; "those dull, uneducated people are wonderfully cunning. I was saying, but you cut me short, there is the fact of the administered poison, certainly not by herself, for she was full of life, health and hope with a large sum of money, too ready to his hand; then there is the woman's own confession of having dragged and bound him—a pretty high-handed proceeding for an innocent woman; there is the fact of her furnishing his body and above and beyond everything is the motive, the over-mastering motive she had for making away with the man."

"She must be a fine woman, her muscular development must be of the highest order, while her powers of lying are also extremely brilliant. But if my old friend, Bullman, one of the ablest men alive, couldn't alter facts so as to win her case, I'm afraid her unsupported testimony would not get much. She is evidently a common liar who will probably go on lying to the end of her life."

"But the food she placed beside the trap-door," I urged, "why should she do that if she did not expect him to wake?"

"To disarm suspicion, or to gratify one of those insane impulses that often undo a clever criminal on whose skillful work he had not the power to control himself, as the probable person who was wanted for the murder."

"No," I said, "I should never have forgotten the incident, or the woman."

Mr. Gillett looked steadily at me as he contemplated his last pinch before dismissing me, then he smiled.

Mr. Varennes, he said, "what possessed you to go in for the post of amateur detective?"

I shook my head.

"I can tell," I said, "I felt impelled to act as I did in this affair, and now I would give half of all I possess in the world to undo my work."

"I have heard," said Mr. Gillett, "that, about women, there is nothing to beat an old fool, unless it be a young one. Now, my own opinion is, that the middle-aged fool beats the other two hollow. No offence—we're old friends, you know—and let me know if a man is deaf or not. I only wish to know as a matter of curiosity, for you can do nothing. No one could save the woman now."

"Could they not?" As I went back to Trevellick that night I swore that I would try.

And yet, if instead of going to an expert of an ass, I had gone to an expert in medicine, who had read an account of some amazing revelations made by two men (introduced by Dr. Knapps, practising in Styria at Graz in 1875, I should have made a discovery, that I afterwards went through a veritable martyrdom of body and spirit to obtain.

CHAPTER VII.

Smuggler's Hole was empty, as it had been ever since its landlord discovered an unlooked-for tenant, and when I told the

worthy man I would take it for three months at a liberal rent, he scratched his head, and clearly thought me mad.

He showed me over the two rooms of which the place consisted, sordid and mean beyond belief, but containing sufficient furniture for common use.

The place seemed to have been built out of uneven lengths of timber, crosswise, any-wise, so that the existence of a secret door in the sitting-room wall would never have been discovered by any stranger save by accident. When my new landlord touched a spring, and showed a small shed or lean-to, containing a second door, and a grating above the height of my head. I was astonished, but easily understood that it had been devised as a means of escape for the smugglers when surprised by the excise officers.

Then he lifted the trap-door, and, striking a match, we both peered down as if half expecting to see Seth Trevellick staring up at us, and gave it as his opinion that, for this one little mistake of Judith's, she would have been an out-and-out good woman. I got but little comfort from him, and yet my spirit rose as I turned my back to the hotel and standing on the lowering cliff, along the precipitous edge of which a narrow path wound sinuously to the little cove below, gazed out at sea to where the orange line sky of touched it, while betwixt them shone a single silvery sail.

Even that wonderful orange sky melted by imperceptible tints to the translucent green that is never matched by any earthly tint of grass or flower, and the quick dancing lights and shadows on the waters seemed to laugh in the sunshine, and to touch here and there the sea-gulls resting upon the bold, dark headlands farther away.

"I will go back to the great sweet mother, Mother and lover of me, the sea!" I exclaimed aloud, and the loneliness and majesty of the scene did not appear to me, or at least, not yet.

The landlord evidently did not share in my admiration for what was common to him as a general fact, and he would bring me supplies from the village, and volunteered to send him over to the hotel, half a dozen miles away, for my belongings, he, with the usual Cornish courtesy, took himself and a pleasant singing voice away evidently to turn his back on the ill-famed abode.

I utterly disavowed the chilliness of the spring evening looked the squalid room, and I sheltered as I sat by the fire, in the chair that Seth Trevellick had occupied not so very long ago.

Involuntarily I contrasted the silence and disuse with the roasting scenes that had taken place here when the smugglers were stronger than the excise-men, and the bold Cornishmen lived their lives, and sometimes lost their lives in the fullest sense of the word.

Are not all these things set forth gloriously in "Adam and Eve"? And I could not but think of the book as I sat there in the cold alone.

But as my bodily discomfort grew, my mind concentrated itself the more intensely on Judith's story, till I seemed to see her coming and going about her night's work, exactly as she had told me, and if she were making the one great and fatal blunder of her life, methought she committed it magnificently well.

And yet, what could my presence here avail her, her whom I had caught in the toils, with no power to undo the thing she had done, out of idleness, vanity and curiosity?

There was only one chance, one hope, that, if justified, could furnish me with even the faintest ground for applying to the Home Secretary.

I should know what that chance and hope were worth, soon, and by simple experiment that I meant to try the moment Jake appeared. Meanwhile, I lit my pipe, and smoked it for an hour or so, and finally fell asleep.

I was awakened by a loud knocking at the door, and for a moment, and in the half darkness, could not remember where I was.

"Come in," I shouted, but the door did not unclose, and though I called out again, no answer came. At last I lifted the latch myself, and there stood Jake, very laden like any beast of burden.

"I have been shouting to you, to come in," I said, "didn't you hear?"

"To bring a bit of hearin' lately, Miss," he said.

"How long," I said, sharply, "I do not know, it's just grown up to me, so my missus says."

"Come out on the cliff," I said, "and stand just where you stood on the night you saw Seth Trevellick come."

He went obediently enough, wondering. It was a wild evening, and the magnificent Lizard coast was fast being shrouded in the sea mist that crept insidiously inland. Jake's figure looked dim, and tall, and only outlined against the dark gray sky, and far below him the monotonous rushing of the sea was broken by the booming of the waves, as they rushed into the little cove with a sudden roar.

"I can't stay where you are," I said, "for five minutes, until I come to you."

He promised, and when I returned to the cottage, anyone who had seen my conduct there would never question my right to Bedlam.

Standing by the fire place I gave utterance to sharp, spasmodic cries, gradually ascending till they reached the point of shrieks, into which I put my whole vigor, and my lungs were those of a normally vigorous man.

Having pretty well exhausted myself, I went out to the cliff, and found Jake precisely where I had left him, and with all a fisherman's contentedness at doing nothing.

"Well, Jake," I cried, "I have been hearing some queer noises—what did you hear?"

The man looked at me with ignorant, candid eyes.

"Nothing, sir," he said, "but the water pouring down the cliff rounder. It makes a power of noise—you can hear it right out at sea."

I gave him his reward with a heavy heart, and when he had lit my fire, arranged my luggage, and taken my orders for what I required from the village, he retired.

With him went Judith's last chance, and day after day, night after night, I brooded in that solitary hut, trying to build possibilities, theories out of nullities, and in my brain race, no longer, and whether sitting by the hearth, or wandering about those glorious cliffs, to whose beauty I had become blind, I possessed less intelligence and reasoning power than a dog.

Jake brought me daily the food, fuel, and drink I needed, but we exchanged no words, and I saw that he feared his believing, with the rest of the village, that I was mad.

Shuddering at the thought of my door after dark, half-seen faces peered curiously in at me as the fire light illumined the

corners of the ill-lit room, but none was not one of those furtive visitors, he had not attempted to see me since I parted with him at the prison gates.

I guessed that he spent every allowable moment in the bar, and others pursued his old calling as fisherman, and I knew that hope must be as dead in his heart as it was in mine.

And now the time that is the most infinitely blessed and happy in an innocent man's life, the time when he is free, and I thought of all that, ardent joy in my first-born which would make Judith cling all the more passionately to life from which she was so soon to be thrust out with ignominy and shame.

CHAPTER VIII.

I was sitting one evening before the fire, neither sleeping nor waking, a vegetable more than a thinking human being, when I heard Jake's voice without, and his knock at the door.

I said, "Come in, listlessly, without opening my eyes, but the tread of two men instead of one sounded on the threshold, and I looked up to see a second man of great stature following Jake, and in a twinkling, in costume of whose nationality I was not at first sure.

"Ah," said Jake, "here be a fren' o' Seth Trevellick. Him be come a long journey over the sea, so I brought 'em here. Him's in his tantrums, and him can't say how-de-do, but only Seth Trevellick, Seth Trevellick, like any Jimmy-ninny."

My heart beat, my pulse bounded, as I looked at the stranger for here was a confirmation strong that Judith had told me the truth about the man in Styria, to whom Seth would have sold her and if she had told the truth in this one particular, why not in all?

He stood looking at me in an attitude of unbecoming grace, bearing, but understanding Jake's words, and having now decided what his nationality was, I counted it a piece of the rarest good fortune that I was able to address him in his own tongue. I had lived a good part of my life in Vienna, and had almost a thorough knowledge of Austrian as of English. In fact my one gift was the gift of tongues, and I could talk argot in half a dozen.

I dismissed Jake and bade the other to be seated, and he came forward, and he smiled brightly, but was otherwise a strong if not forbidding face of pronounced Austrian type, and as he took the seat opposite mine, I was ably assisted by the fact that he spoke English, and that the men are famous for their vigor and physical strength, and indeed his provincialisms of speech (which I do not find it need to repeat here) soon convinced me that I was right.

"You came to see Seth Trevellick," I said, as he sat impassive, waiting for me to speak.

"Yes," he said, "I've waited for him four, five, and six hours, and still he came not, and now he's here."

"Seth Trevellick is dead," I said very distinctly.

The man's face changed but he did not move a hair's breadth from his attitude.

"I thought I had lost him," he said, "but now I know he is here, and I can learn nothing from the villagers as they cannot speak his tongue, and he cannot speak theirs. Meanwhile I shall have leisure to study his dialect, and explain him all that he knows about Seth Trevellick."

After—but the morrow should take care of itself.

It was with a distinct feeling of happiness and almost of hope that at last I knelt down before the man, and as he arose, I took him by the hand, and he looked at me with a healthy glow of the Styrian, strong even in the abandonment of sleep, and mounted the narrow stairs that led to the only chamber the hut afforded.

SEED ENDS IN POTATO CULTURE.

"No," I said truly enough, "she is not married." For my prayer and Seth's, that the man should be before her child was born, had been refused on the ground that the church could not sanctify a union that she had committed a crime to bring about.

A look of intense relief, exultation even, crossed his features.

"I was beginning to fear," he said, "that the man had fooled me—but he is dead and I have wronged him, and when shall I see him?"

"You shall see her," I said, "but not yet. She is away at a considerable distance from this place, and she must be prepared for your visit."

The Styrian chafed visibly, but soon displayed the self-control upon which I could see he prided himself.

"Meanwhile," I said, "remain here as a guest, the place, such as it is, and all in it is at your service."

He thanked me civilly enough, and then I proceeded to get out food and wine, which I set before him. He did not touch the latter but ate for milk, and I observed that he ate much butter and cheese, but scarcely any meat.

Apparently half-asleep in my chair, I watched the Styrian, but found him to gratify my curiosity, until, as the meal was done, when he drew from his pocket a small horn book some of its contents (which I could not see into the palm of his hand and rapidly swallowed it).

What he had been doing I brought to his face much the same satisfied expression as that worn by the drunkard when he has finished his glass, and when he sat down opposite me, I felt half inclined to ask him what his secret refreshment was.

But as self-controlled host I had some duties to perform, and when I had improvised a rude bed for him, and had removed the plates and dishes, I found the Styrian accustomed to his early hours and, early rising, half-asleep by the fire, and considerably to my disappointment, he shortly after dozed and turned in.

Sitting over my solitary pipe and the coffee I presently prepared, I had ample leisure to consider the strangeness of this man's unexpected arrival, and no way could I perceive that he would influence Judith's fate one jot.

Why, then, had I pressed hospitality upon him, and after committing myself to a fate that he would in all probability speedily disavow, had I not been a fool?

I cannot tell, save that I clung to straw, and if Judith's wild assertion, that Seth Trevellick had himself, were true, then this man, who had lived in his company for years, must intuitively know his habits, might be able to throw some light upon what seemed a wholly incredible thing.

"This Styrian," thought I, "must be a man of no common tenacity and strength of will to start off, knowing no word of English except Seth Trevellick, Trevellick, Cornwall, England, in search of a woman whom he has never seen, and I see well enough that he is not a man to be trifled with, now is here. I may keep him quiet for days or two, no longer, but during that time he can learn nothing from the villagers as they cannot speak his tongue, and he cannot speak theirs. Meanwhile I shall have leisure to study his dialect, and explain him all that he knows about Seth Trevellick."

After—but the morrow should take care of itself.

It was with a distinct feeling of happiness and almost of hope that at last I knelt down before the man, and as he arose, I took him by the hand, and he looked at me with a healthy glow of the Styrian, strong even in the abandonment of sleep, and mounted the narrow stairs that led to the only chamber the hut afforded.

CHAPTER IX.

The room was empty when I descended early next morning, and the house door stood open, showing the moving sparkle of the sea, fretting its way against the translucent green and yellow of the sky.

Early as it was, Jake had already been here for a pitcher of milk only partly full, as if someone had drunk from it, and he looked at me with a healthy glow of the Styrian, strong even in the abandonment of sleep, and mounted the narrow stairs that led to the only chamber the hut afforded.

"He is alive," I said slowly.

"And well, and beautiful," he said, "she is well," I said, "and she must always be beautiful."

His face flushed, he said calmly, "She is at Trevellick. I may see her."

"She is not here," When Seth Trevellick died, I took his hut and am living here alone."

The Styrian looked round with something like disgust in his face.

"I don't know," I said, "but he muttered, then aloud, he said 'how did he do?' and he was in splendid health when he left me to fetch his sister. Not one beast of all my head was smoother or sleeker than he, and he hated the life here in this little Cornish hole, and he knew he would go back to prosperity, and become rich if he brought me—his voice died in a low murmur, he gazed down at the ground frowning, cut with vexation. I thought, then regret."

"Where is she?" he said, looking me full in the face.

"How can I tell?" I answered haughtily, for the coolness of this rich peasant angered me. "I never spoke to Seth Trevellick in my life."

"Yet you have seen her," he said, with a piercing look, "and I too will see her before another sun has risen."

"Perhaps you cannot," I said laconically, "did she know that you were coming?"

"I sent her word by her brother," said the Styrian, with unconscious levity, that she would become his grand-daughter and characterise the race.

"How came he to your country?" I asked curiously.

"He was wrecked with some others on our shores," said the Styrian, "and in rage, and I took pity on him, and employed him as a shepherd. He was quick at picking up my tongue, the life suited him, he became industrious and amiable, and one day I saw by accident in his hut a picture of a woman so beautiful that it set my heart on fire, and he told me that she was his sister, and as good as she was beautiful." He drew from his breast a silver locket and showed me the face within. It had been taken at Plymouth, and was very beautiful.

"I struggled and fought against such folly, but my peace was gone, and I took no pleasure in my docks and herds, and at last I said to him, 'Go home to your sister, tell her that if she will be my wife, I will make her a good husband, and to go to you I will give the best of what I have.'"

"You took her consent for granted," I said, "but a woman usually has some secret in her pocket."

"Seth said she would be quite willing," said the Styrian, "and I sent her a noble marriage gift by him, a hundred golden pieces, he said that, like all women, she loved money, and even if she had another lover that would do her."

"So he was the son of her?" he asked, and I told him the story of the money found on Seth's belt, truly the race had been clever, for, falling Judith's highly improbable return with him to Styria, he possessed the means of keeping himself in comfort for years.

"Did he take money now?" said the Styrian, sharply.

"I shook my head."

"I don't know," I said. The Styrian looked at me searchingly as if to read my thoughts, and I gave him back a steady gaze.

"No," I said truly enough, "she is not married." For my prayer and Seth's, that the man should be before her child was born, had been refused on the ground that the church could not sanctify a union that she had committed a crime to bring about.

A look of intense relief, exultation even, crossed his features.

"I was beginning to fear," he said, "that the man had fooled me—but he is dead and I have wronged him, and when shall I see him?"

"You shall see her," I said, "but not yet. She is away at a considerable distance from this place, and she must be prepared for your visit."

The Styrian chafed visibly, but soon displayed the self-control upon which I could see he prided himself.

"Meanwhile," I said, "remain here as a guest, the place, such as it is, and all in it is at your service."

He thanked me civilly enough, and then I proceeded to get out food and wine, which I set before him. He did not touch the latter but ate for milk, and I observed that he ate much butter and cheese, but scarcely any meat.

Apparently half-asleep in my chair, I watched the Styrian, but found him to gratify my curiosity, until, as the meal was done, when he drew from his pocket a small horn book some of its contents (which I could not see into the palm of his hand and rapidly swallowed it).

What he had been doing I brought to his face much the same satisfied expression as that worn by the drunkard when he has finished his glass, and when he sat down opposite me, I felt half inclined to ask him what his secret refreshment was.

But as self-controlled host I had some duties to perform, and when I had improvised a rude bed for him, and had removed the plates and dishes, I found the Styrian accustomed to his early hours and, early rising, half-asleep by the fire, and considerably to my disappointment, he shortly after dozed and turned in.

Sitting over my solitary pipe and the coffee I presently prepared, I had ample leisure to consider the strangeness of this man's unexpected arrival, and no way could I perceive that he would influence Judith's fate one jot.

Why, then, had I pressed hospitality upon him, and after committing myself to a fate that he would in all probability speedily disavow, had I not been a fool?

I cannot tell, save that I clung to straw, and if Judith's wild assertion, that Seth Trevellick had himself, were true, then this man, who had lived in his company for years, must intuitively know his habits, might be able to throw some light upon what seemed a wholly incredible thing.

"This Styrian," thought I, "must be a man of no common tenacity and strength of will to start off, knowing no word of English except Seth Trevellick, Trevellick, Cornwall, England, in search of a woman whom he has never seen, and I see well enough that he is not a man to be trifled with, now is here. I may keep him quiet for days or two, no longer, but during that time he can learn nothing from the villagers as they cannot speak his tongue, and he cannot speak theirs. Meanwhile I shall have leisure to study his dialect, and explain him all that he knows about Seth Trevellick."

After—but the morrow should take care of itself.

It was with a distinct feeling of happiness and almost of hope that at last I knelt down before the man, and as he arose, I took him by the hand, and he looked at me with a healthy glow of the Styrian, strong even in the abandonment of sleep, and mounted the narrow stairs that led to the only chamber the hut afforded.

"He is alive," I said slowly.

"And well, and beautiful," he said, "she is well," I said, "and she must always be beautiful."

His face flushed, he said calmly, "She is at Trevellick. I may see her."

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"You are not deceiving me?" he said; "she is not married?"

He—That was a queer twist of Price's—marrying a woman twice his age. I wonder how it came about.

She—Naturally enough. He was without money and she was without Price.

An Amity.

He—That was a queer twist of Price's—marrying a woman twice his age. I wonder how it came about.

ruma's per potato theories. With the ten bushels I have planted an acre or more of ground that was "worked on both sides," and in spite of the drought—unprecedented in this early season—they have promptly come up, and under the stimulus of the thorough tillage, are making a vigorous growth.

Again the Rural has set up the claim that a variety would quickly deteriorate if propagated by the sprouting method.

I got such wonderfully strong sprouts and such vigorous plants, from these sprouts in their further development that I am quite sure the variety will not "run out" in my hands for years when these propagated than under ordinary treatment.

Indeed, I feel so confident of this, that I have undertaken to propagate a few of Carman No. 1 from sprouts for five generations, and then show the product to be as good seed as there is to be had in the country.

I once admitted to the Rural that I would rather rely on the first set of sprouts than on any succeeding set, in order to grow a full crop and good seed. I find in practice, however, that a second or third sprout from one eye often makes a fully as strong a plant as the first one, and I am not afraid any longer of using such sprouts. The accompanying sketch gives outlines of one of this season's Carman No. 1 sprouts of the third pull.

